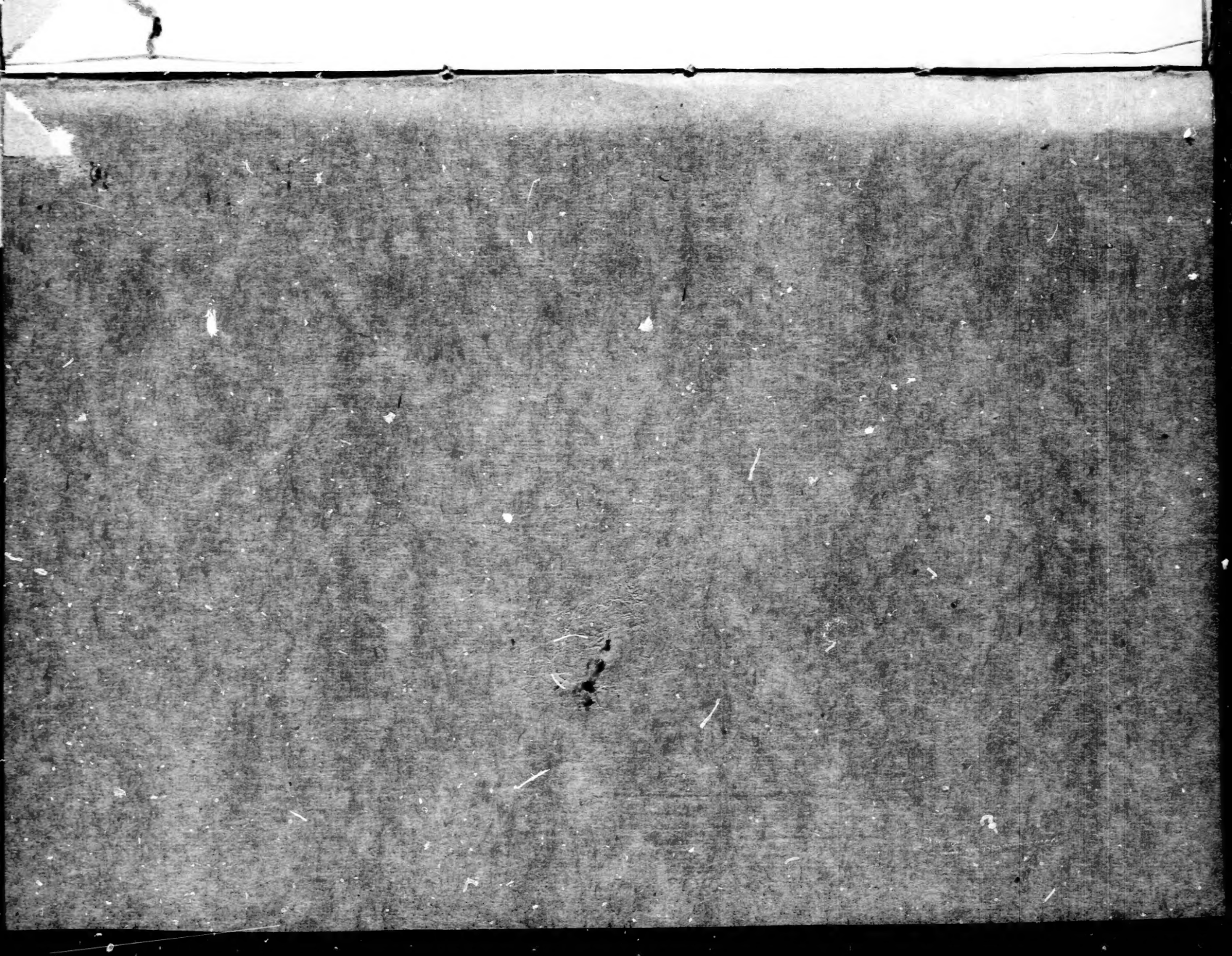

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Groves, Mrs. [redacted] LeLean

CANADIAN DRI[redacted]ND EXERCISES

No. 3.

Canada, Our Homeland

"Peace, peace within her borders,
And plenty in her stores."

BY

EDITH LeLEAN

Price 10 Cents, Postpaid.

WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher
Wesley Buildings TORONTO, ONT.

[redacted]tered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year one thousand nine [redacted] at the Department of Agriculture.

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Canada, Our Homeland

A TALL GIRL with light hair should be chosen to represent Miss Canada. She should be dressed in a long white gown, with a row of maple leaves around the bottom, a girdle of maple leaves, and sprays of the leaves daintily arranged in her hair. In her right hand she should hold a large maple leaf cut out of cardboard, covered with white paper, and the words "FAIR CANADA" traced upon it, but so faintly as not to be seen by the audience.

The Herald's part may be taken by either a boy or a girl. A trumpet, made of cardboard and covered with silver or gold paper, in the hand of the Herald, will help carry out the character.

Boys are better suited for the other characters than girls. They should dress as far as possible in keeping with their parts, and if desired may bring a sample of the products they talk about.

Each boy should write his letter on the leaf by lining in with black crayon the letter already faintly traced there. This will give uniformity in the writing.

CANADA, OUR HOMELAND.

HERALD.

This beauteous maid, Miss Canada fair,
With maple leaves twined in her golden hair,
Is waiting, that all who wish may write,
On the leaf she holds, a letter to-night.

Let all who love her come, I pray,
All ye who own Miss Canada's sway,
And would like to write of far-off home,
Its products rich or its people, come !

F

From the East I come, where the blue sea waves
Wash o'er the beach and in ocean caves ;
There day and night we fishermen toil
To rob the sea of its richest spoil.

Miss Canada, I'll be the first to write
A letter upon this leaf to-night ; [*writes F.*]
It stands for "Fish"—'tis a product rare
Of my home, the Maritime Provinces fair.

A

From the far off West, where bears abound,
And the wolves and seals and minks are found,
I, too, have come that I might write
The letter "A" on this leaf to-night. [*Writes A.*]

For "Animals" stands this "A" you see.
When winter comes and the wind blows free,
Right gaily we laugh as the frost attacks,
If we're clad in furs from these animals' backs.

I

Where the glorious sun ne'er gives its light,
Deep in the mines by day and night,
With jest and song we miners work,
Nor heed the dangers that round us lurk.

So from "Iron" mines of far Quebec,
I've come with an "I" this leaf to deck; [*writes I.*]
But as I'd no time to wash my face,
I really feel quite out of place.

R

When Chinook winds blow and the warm sun's rays
Smile on the "Ranches" where cattle graze,
"That leaf needs an 'R,'" we proudly say,
"Some one must write it without delay."

So, a Rancher bold from the North-west plains,
I've ridden in haste that ere evening wanes
Upon this leaf I might write just "R,"
I do not think 'twill its beauty mar. [*Writes R.*]

C

(Two boys angrily step forward.)

First boy—

We two have come here with the same intent—
On adding a "C" we both are bent;
And as we've quarrelled we now agree
To let the Herald write a "C." [*Herald writes C.*]

I say that it stands for "Copper" ore,
A mineral rich from Lake Huron's shore;

Second boy—

While I assert beyond a doubt,
That it stands for "Coal."—you [*appealing to audience*] fight it out!

A

When breezes blow and the sun shines bright,
And the fragrant blossoms, all pink and white,
Lie ankle deep in the early Spring,
We think with delight that the Fall will bring

A wonderful crop of "Apples" sweet,
Luscious and red, a right royal treat,
For this hardy fruit I'll just write "A," [*writes A.*]
And then to my orchards I'll away.

N

Another miner with grimy face
On this maple leaf has come to place
Another letter [*writes N*], 'tis "N," you see,
For "Nickel" it stands, from Sudbury.

This useful metal your stoves will trim,
Your skates will plate; should your spoons wear dim,
Just have them plated with nickel, that we
Rough miners obtain from Sudbury.

A

When in Summer this land, from sea to sea,
With fields of grain is dotted free;
For "Agricultural products" "A"
Upon this leaf I'll place to-day. [*Writes A.*]

In these waving fields of golden grain
I linger oft, while my wearied brain
Rejoices at the restful ease
Of the rustling grain, stirred by the breeze.

D

In my pasture fields through the summer days
My patient cows on the rich grass graze,
That my "Dairy" cool with milk so sweet
They may supply. Should you like a treat

Some day when you're passing drop in, please,
And taste my cream, or butter, or cheese,
And then I'm sure that you'll quite agree,
'Twould have been a shame to have left out "D."

[*Writes D.*]

A

Herald—

There are many more who'd like to write
A letter upon this leaf to-night;
From the Yukon fields so bleak and cold
The Miners have sent a "G" for "Gold."

The Lumbermen would add an "L"
That would of our grand old forests tell;
But there's no room left to write all these,
So instead I'll write an "A," if you please.

[*Herald writes A.*]

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For all the resources of this dear land,
So varied and vast this "A" must stand;
For "All" the products rich and rare,
Of this land of ours, this Canada fair.

(As the children stand grouped around Miss Canada, an appropriate close will be the singing of one stanza of "The Land of the Maple," or "The Maple Leaf Forever.")

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